

# Bad Boy

Miranda Lambert

Saturday's gonna keep you up all night  
'Cause Sunday morning ain't your style  
It's been a while since I've seen the sun rise  
I'm not sure how you make a living  
You can buy me one of whatever you're drinking  
I'm thinking my mama warned me about your kind  
Sure, you can light my cigarette  
Don't think you can light my heart  
Don't think I haven't figured you out from the start  
Givin' into bad boys like you never got me  
very far

It's trouble now, baby drink it down  
Ooh, you should have seen it coming  
Bad boy, driving me mad boy  
I've got it bad boy, for you  
Bad boy, maybe it's a bad choice  
I've got it bad boy for you  
The more I hear your silence speak  
The more my curiosity peaks  
The more I don't wanna leave this bar alone  
The whisky's making me wonder why  
You wear your hat down low, but your walls are high  
How long you gonna hide behind them walls of stone?  
Sure, you can buy me one more round  
Don't think you can buy my heart  
Don't think I haven't figured you out from the start  
Givin' into bad boys like you never got me  
very far

It's trouble now, baby drink it down  
Ooh, you should have seen it coming  
Bad boy, driving me mad boy  
I've got it bad boy, for you  
Bad boy, maybe it's a bad choice  
I've got it bad boy, bad boy, for you  
You should have seen it coming  
Bad boy, driving me mad boy  
I've got it bad boy, for you  
Bad boy, maybe it's a bad choice  
I've got it bad boy, bad boy  
Bad boy, driving me mad boy  
I've got it bad boy, bad boy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

